

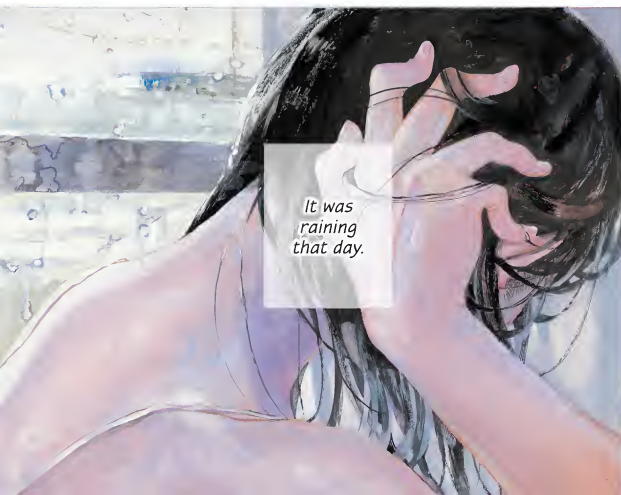
She and Her Cat

Story by Makoto Shinkai
Art by Tsubasa Yamaguchi





*It
was the
start of
spring.*



*It was
raining
that day.*

She and Her Cat

Story by Makoto Shinkai

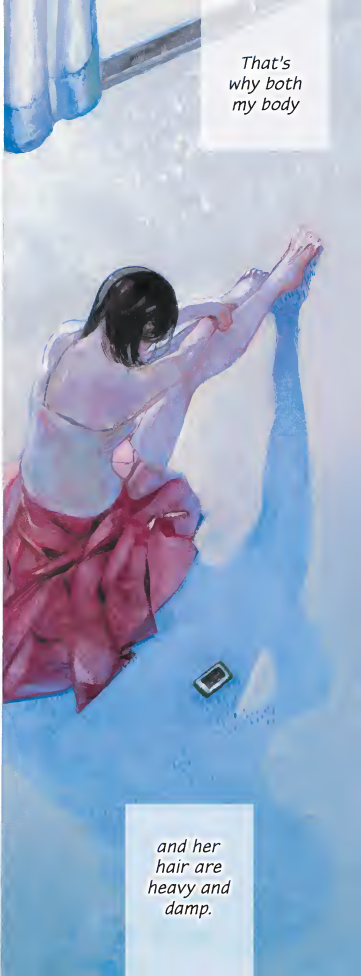
Art by Tsubasa Yamaguchi



Chapter 1: "Spring Rain"



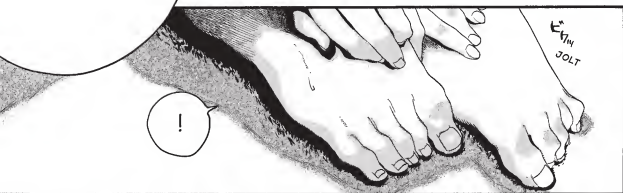
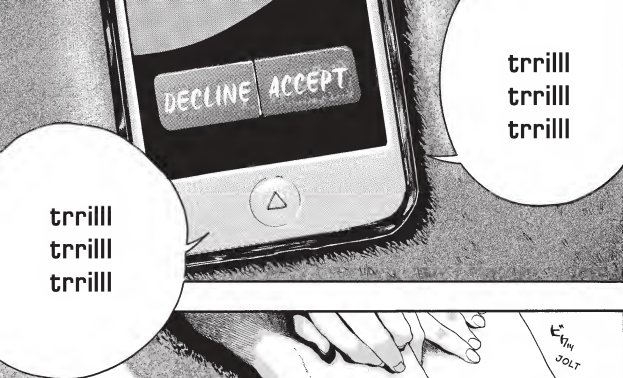
*That's
why both
my body*



*The
whole area
was filled
with the
lovely smell
of rain.*

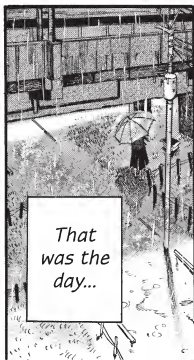


*and her
hair are
heavy and
damp.*



The
Earth
quietly
turned
on its
axis...





*that she
brought
me home.*





*I am
her cat.*

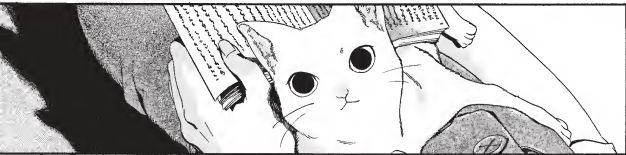
*And
that's
why*



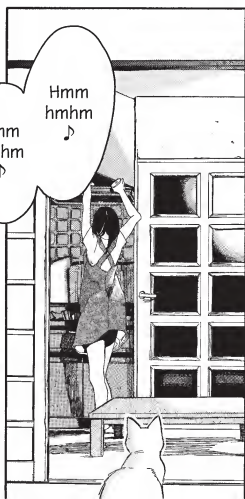
*The sound
of the spring
wind flapping
against the
sheets*

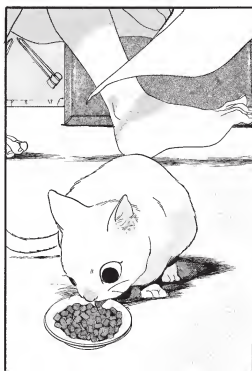


*is what
marks
out
our time
together.*



What's up,
Chobi?







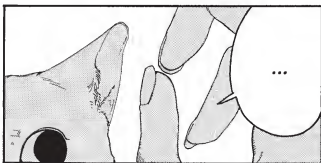
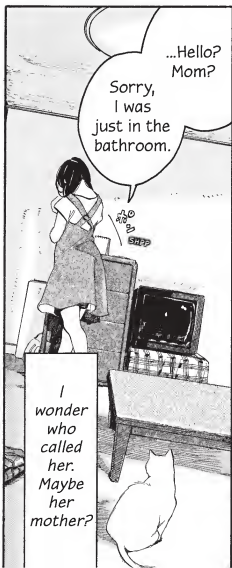
*and as
kind as a
mother.*

Mm! That
was tasty,
right?

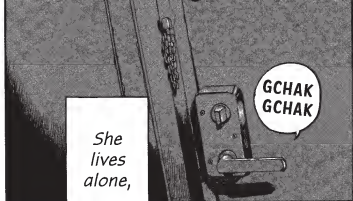


*She
was as
beautiful
as a
lover,*









*She
lives
alone,*

GCHAK
GCHAK



*and
comes
back
from work
in the
evenings.*

Oh! Did
you come
to welcome
me back?

I'm
home!



*But
I'm also
fond of the
irritation I
feel when I
can't see
her.*

You
must be
hungry.
I'll
make
some
dinner.



*I don't
know what
her job is,
and I don't
care to
know.*

Her
freezer
is always
packed
full.

Hmm
...

カ
SPOP ぽ

This...

and...

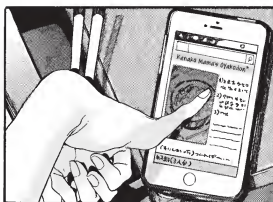
I froze
a lot
of food
again...

Perhaps
this
is her
way of
relieving
stress.

Sometimes
she cooks
up a whole
bunch of
food and
freezes it,
like she just
remembered
it needs
doing.

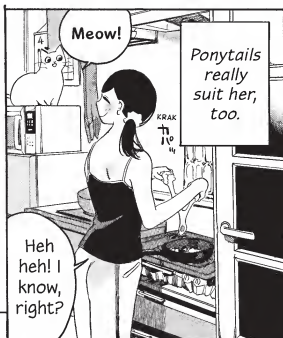
CHOP
CHOP
CHOP

う
RRMM
RRMM
RRMM



*rice bowl with chicken and egg







That's
pretty
complicated
...

Your
mother
is getting
remarried?



But how
much can
a parent
understand
their child's
loneliness
...?

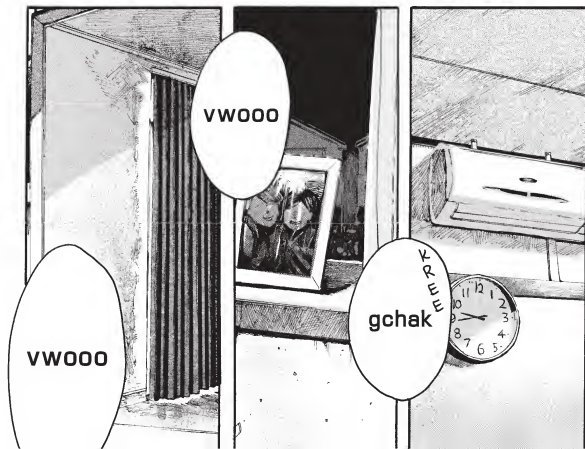
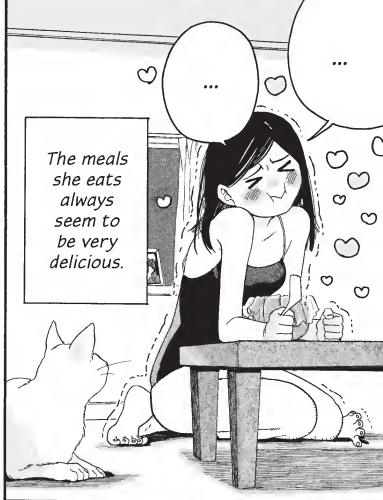
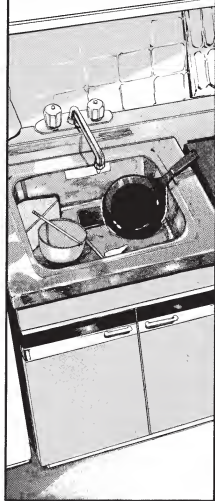


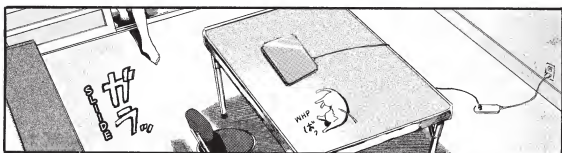
I'm
taking an
accepting
stance
about it.



And,
yeah,
we get
along.







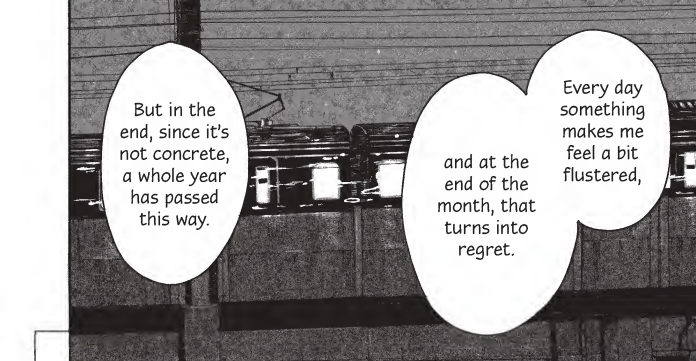






But I don't
know what
that is.

Every day,
it feels like
I'm headed
towards some
sort of time
limit.



But in the
end, since it's
not concrete,
a whole year
has passed
this way.

and at the
end of the
month, that
turns into
regret.

Every day
something
makes me
feel a bit
flustered,



It's like
I'm the only
one that's not
accustomed to
the world.

But I
didn't read
the news
there,
either...

My boss told
me I should at
least read the
paper, but you
can read the
same stuff on
the net...

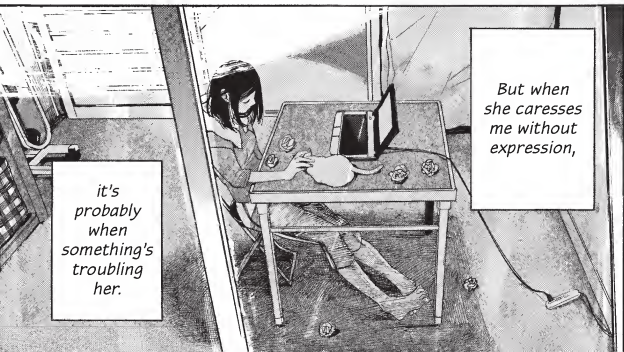


*I do not
comprehend
her sadness.*

...

*it's
probably
when
something's
troubling
her.*

*But when
she caresses
me without
expression,*





chop
chop
chop

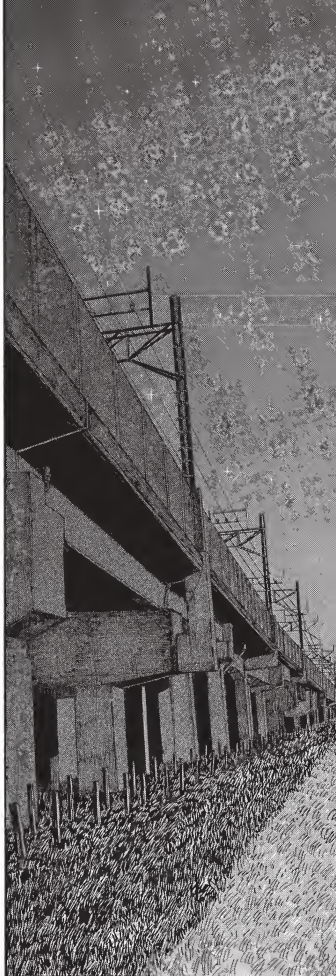


Hmm
hmhm!
♪



Hmm
hmhm!
♪

Every
day she
heads
out to
work.





*I really love
the way she
is when she
leaves the
apartment
in the
morning.*



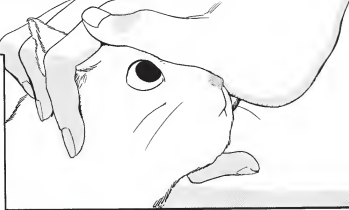
*I don't
know what
her job is,
and I don't
care to
know.*

But...



*Just a bit of
makeup and the
fragrance of
perfume.*

*Her
black hair
tied up
neatly.*



*She
puts her
hand on
my head.*



*I'll
see you
later,
okay?*



*and
she opens
the heavy
metal
door.*



*the
pleasant
sound
of her
footsteps
ring out,*



*She
stands up
perfectly
straight,*

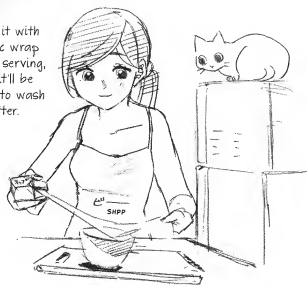


*The smell of
morning grass,
wet with rain,*

*lingers
for a
while.*

End of "Spring Rain"

Cover it with
plastic wrap
before serving,
and it'll be
easier to wash
after.

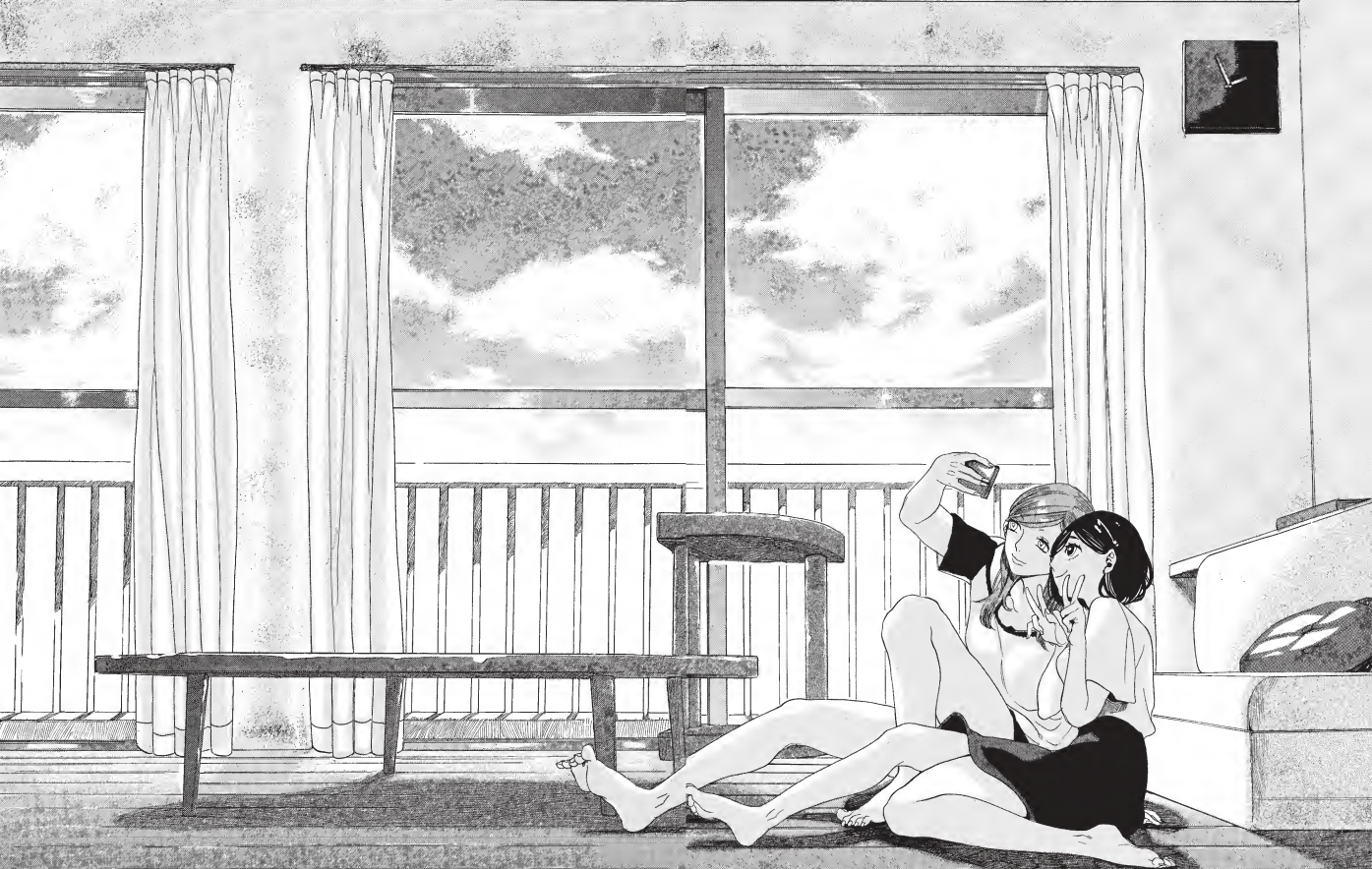




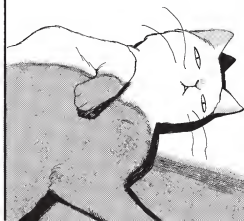
*Summer
has
arrived.*



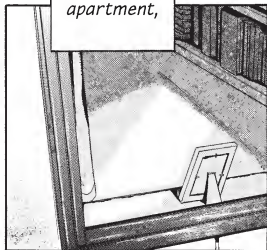
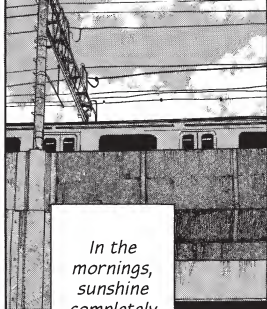
...
Haah.



I'll put
on the air
conditioner
timer.

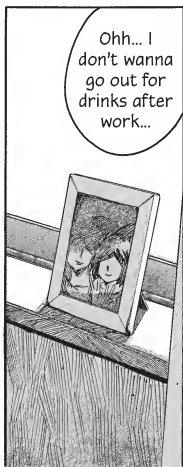


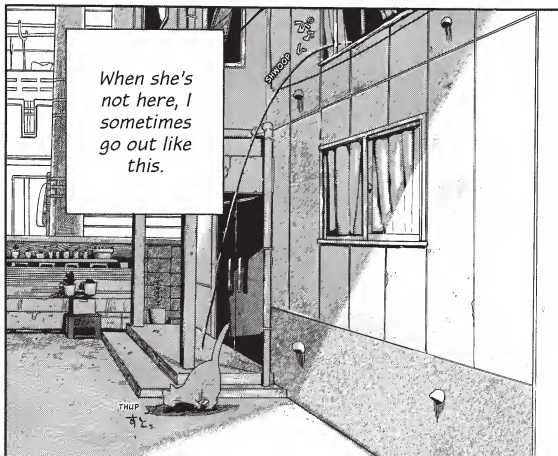
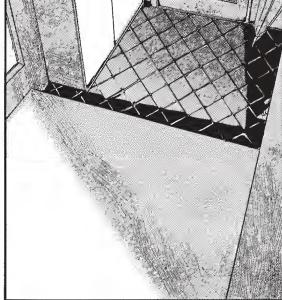
In the
mornings,
sunshine
completely
fills the
apartment,



forewarning
the heat that
will come
later in the
day.









*I've got a
girlfriend
now.*

*A
kitten
named
Mimi.*

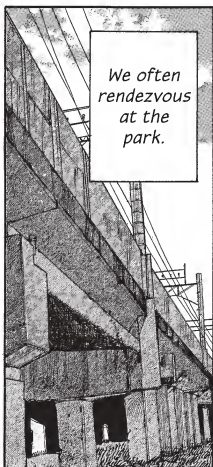


*We often
rendezvous
at the
park.*

*And very
good
at being
affec-
tionate.*



*Mimi is
small and
cute.*

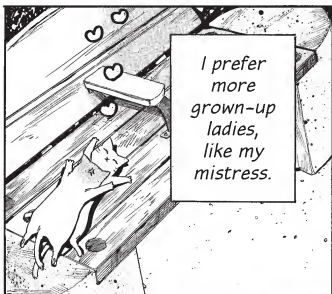




*But
as you'd
expect,*



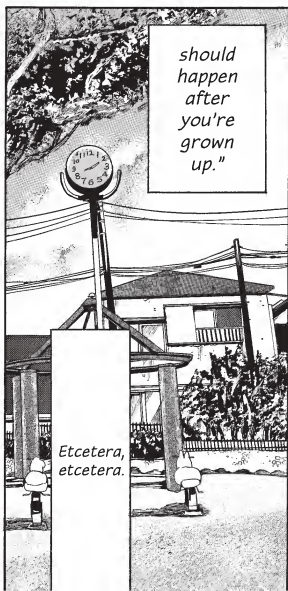
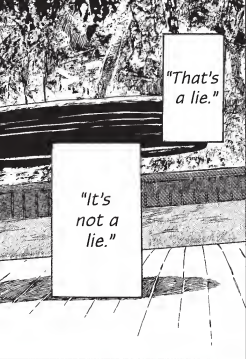
*"Hey,
Chobi."
"Yes,
Mimi?"*



*I prefer
more
grown-up
ladies,
like my
mistress.*

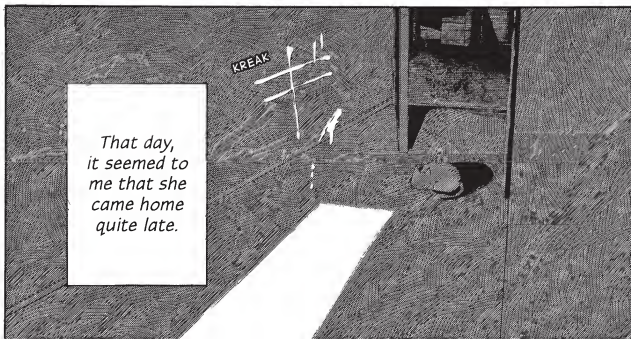


*"Let's get
married."*



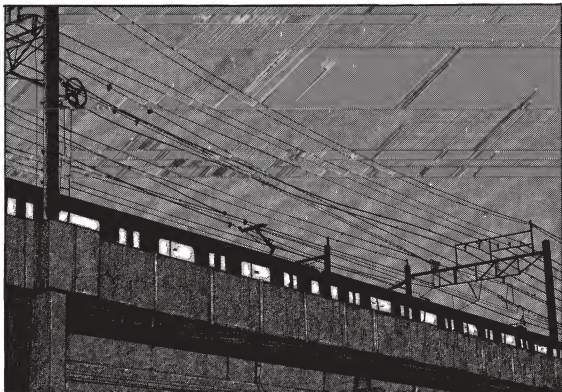


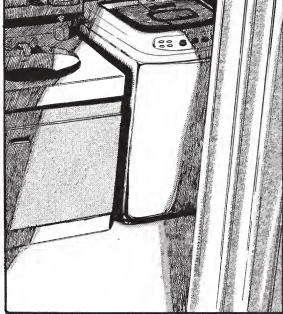
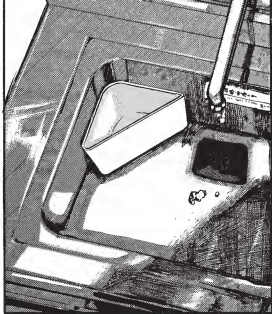
*Our
conver-
sations
go on
like that.*



*That day,
it seemed to
me that she
came home
quite late.*

KREAK





*And
grilled
chicken
smoke.*

*And
the odors
of lots of
strangers.*



Chicken
breast

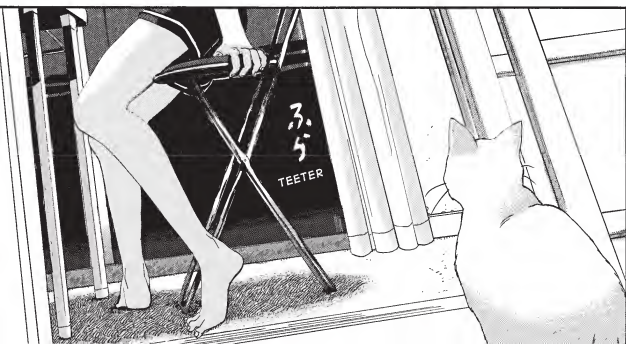
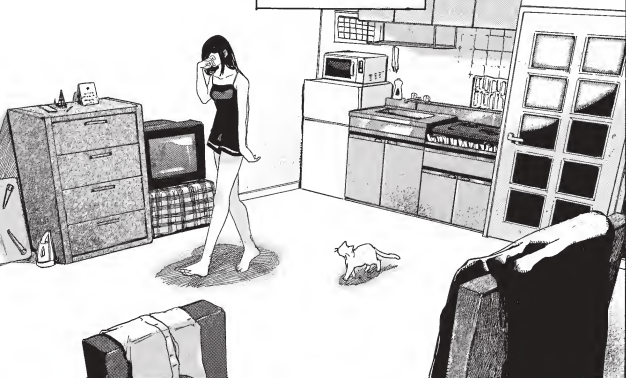
Sorry
I'm so late,
Chobi.

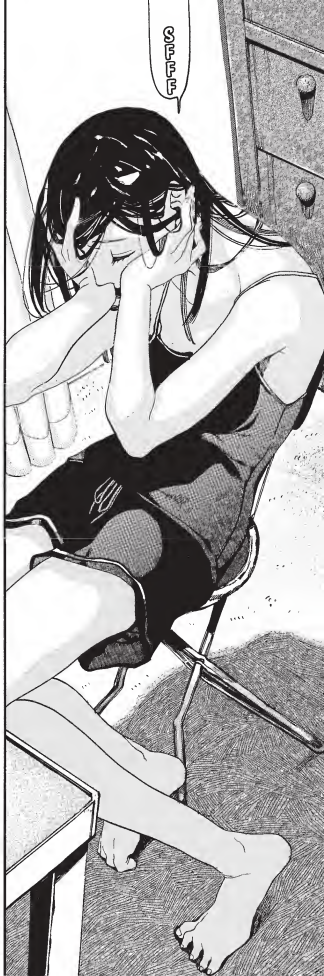
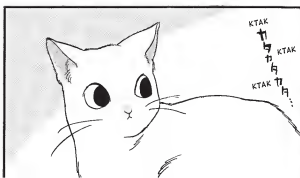


*I can
smell
alcohol
on her.*

Ugh,
my head
...

*In this
apartment
that smells like
her, she was the
one thing that
smelled out of
place.*

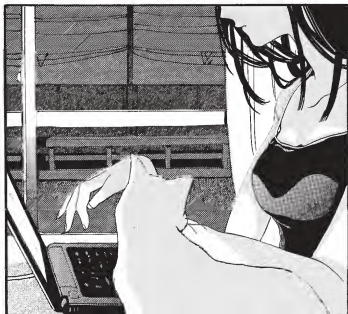


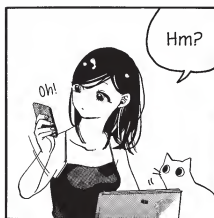
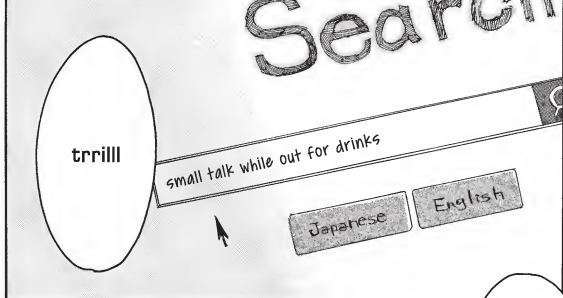


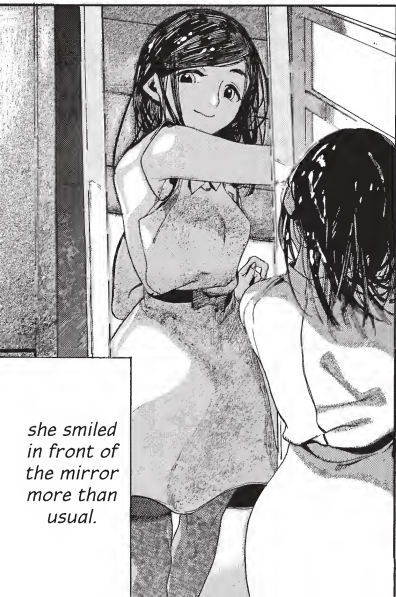


Excel spreadsheet titled "Niitsu School of Fine Arts Budgeting (Evening Sessions)". The spreadsheet shows a budget for various sessions, with columns for dates, hours, and costs. A large speech bubble with "..." is placed over the right side of the table.

	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I
1		Niitsu School of Fine Arts Budgeting (Evening Sessions)							
2		...							
3		年月日	授業数	単価(円)	定価(円)	変動費		授業料	授業料
4		2016/7/1	30	100	3000	-		20	19
5		2016/7/8	21	100	2100	402	1	30	25
6		2016/7/11	25	100	2500	800	2	25	24
7		2016/7/18	27	100	2700	650	5	30	23
8		2016/7/19	23	100	2300	400	1	20	25
9		2016/7/21	30	100	3000	402	5	25	40
10		2016/7/25	21	100	2100	700	3	20	20
11		2016/7/29	30	100	3000	120	2	29	21
12		2016/8/1	27	100	2700	160	5	30	20
13		2016/8/5	25	100	2500	402	1	30	20
14		合計18	30	-	-	650	5	20	25
15		合計18	30	100	3000	412	2	21	30



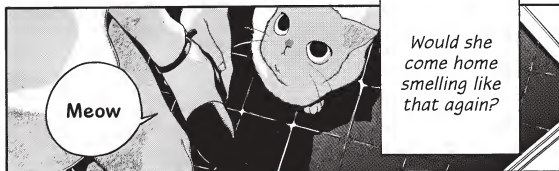
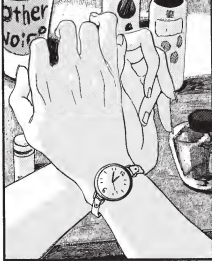




*she smiled
in front of
the mirror
more than
usual.*



*Sunday
of that
week*

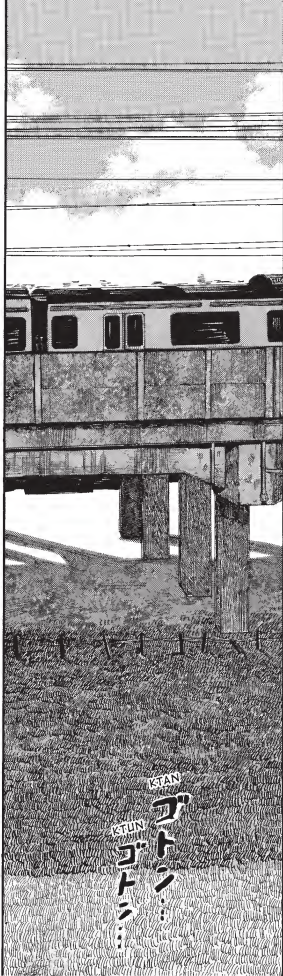
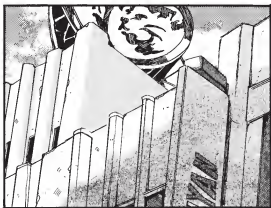


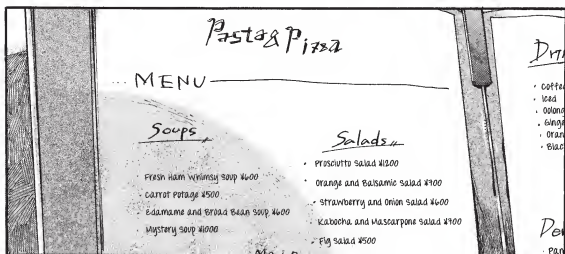
*Would she
come home
smelling like
that again?*



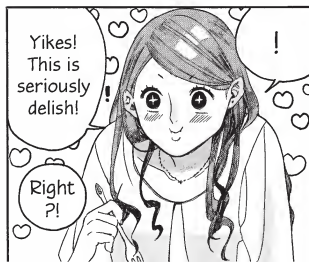
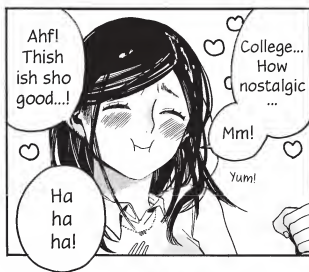
Bye bye,
now.

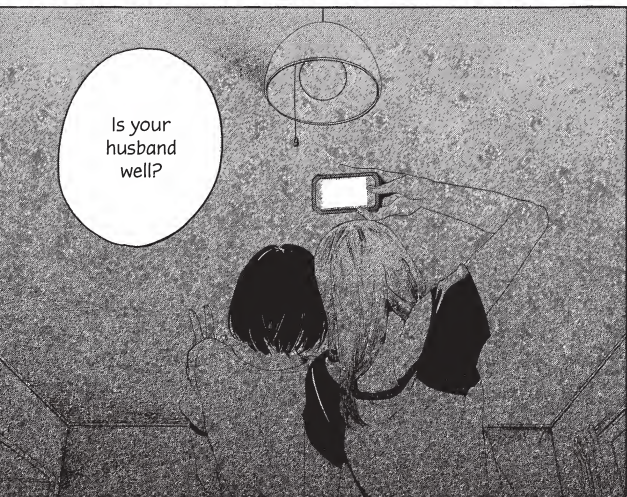
Yup.

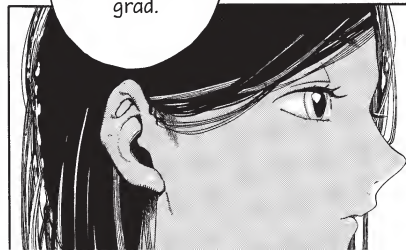
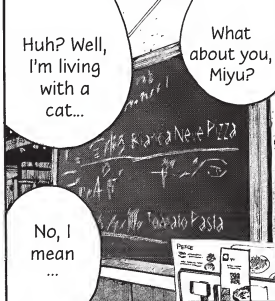


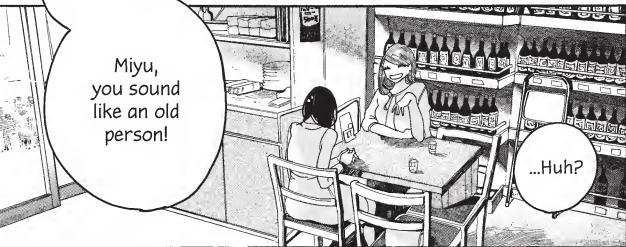














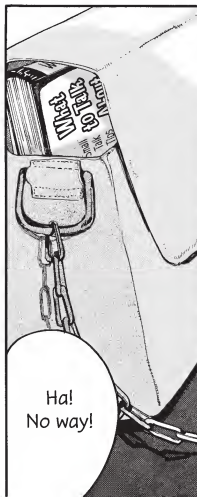
Oh!



Hm?
No, not
at all...



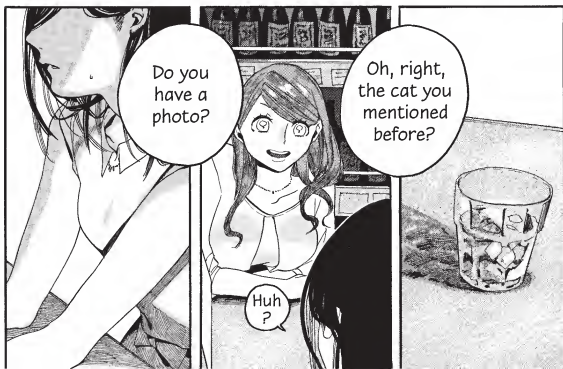
...Miyu.
Are you
worn out?



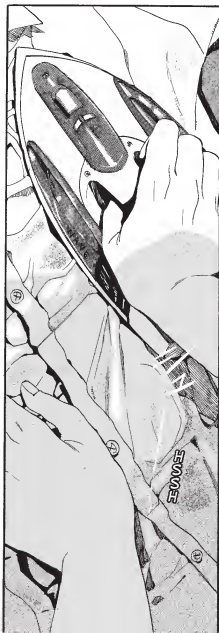
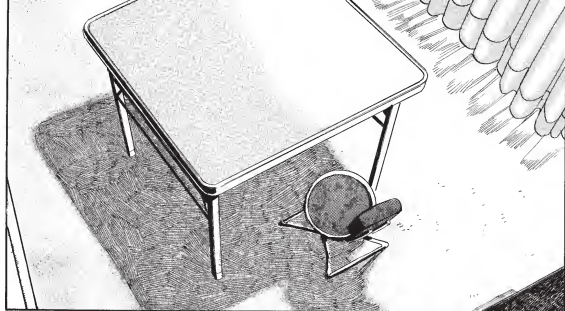
Ha!
No way!

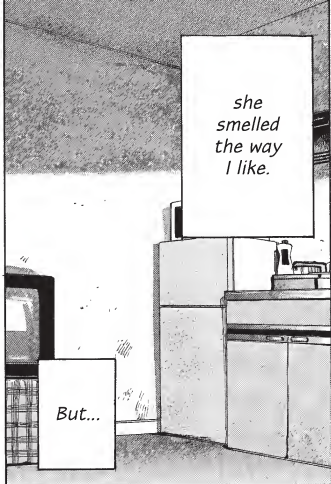


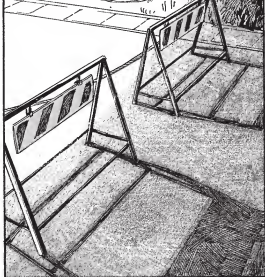
Do
you have a
boyfriend?











Hey,
Chobi.

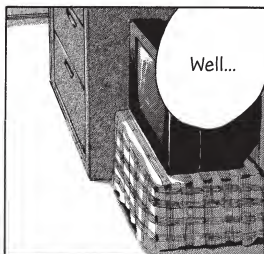
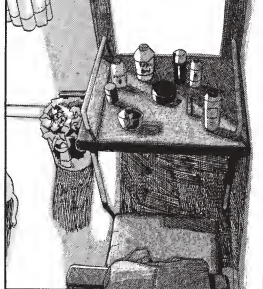






I'll just
have to
hang in
there,
huh.

I started
out later
than other
people,

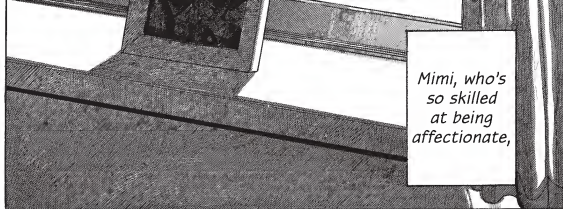


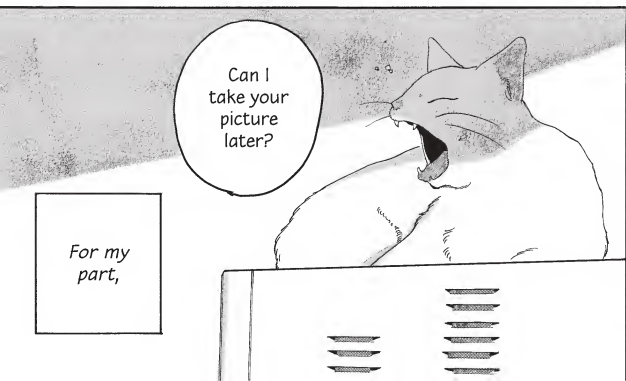
Well...



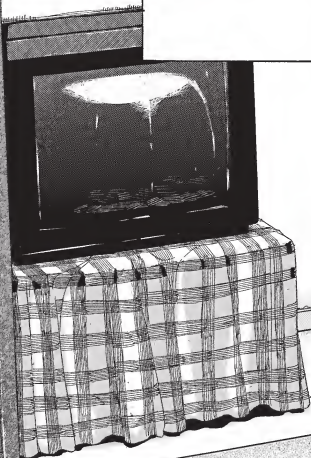
*Sometimes
her behavior
is difficult to
understand.*

and I won't
get another
chance.





*I couldn't
understand
why she,
an adult,
was smiling.*



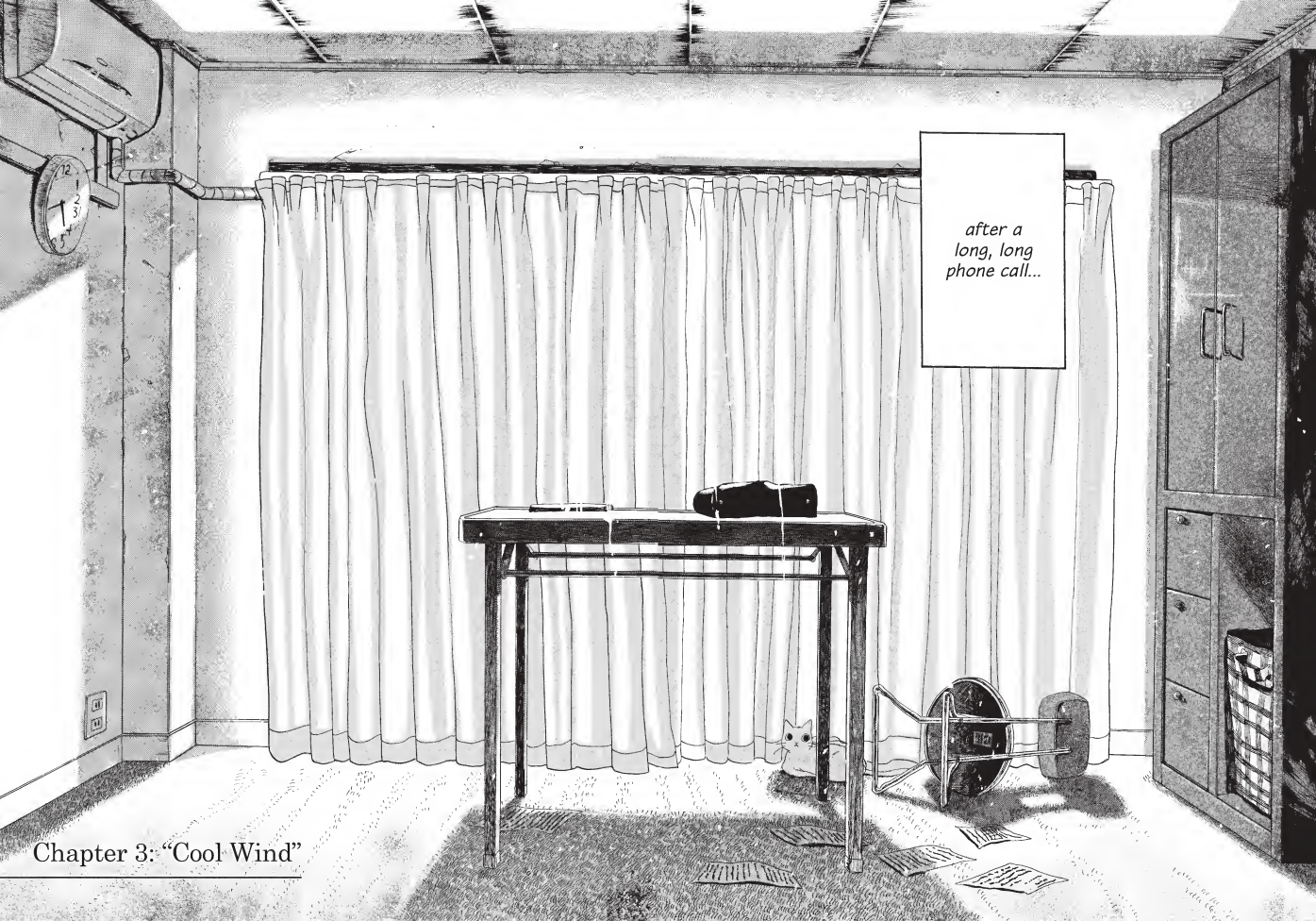
End of "First Summer"



*The breeze
that blows
through the
window has
grown cooler.*

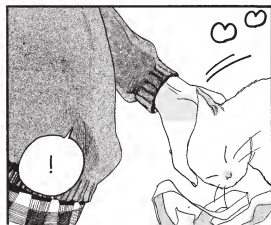
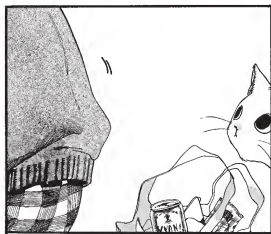
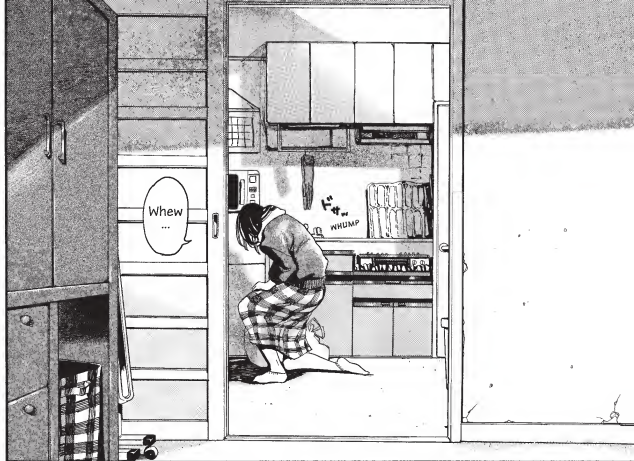


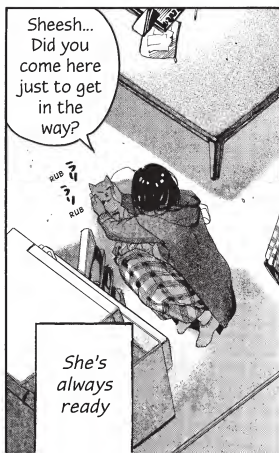
*It was
one such
day*

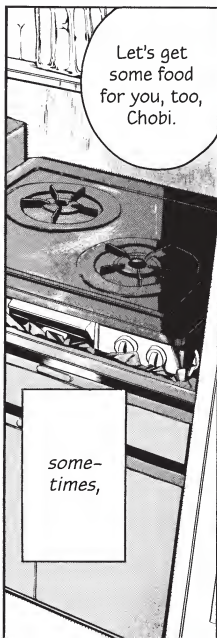


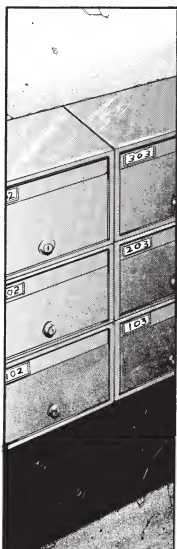
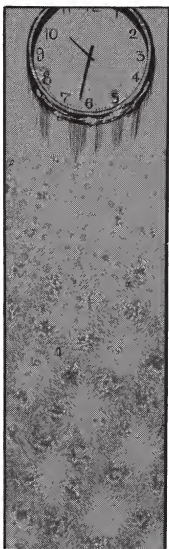
*after a
long, long
phone call...*

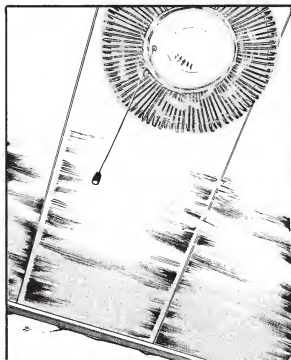






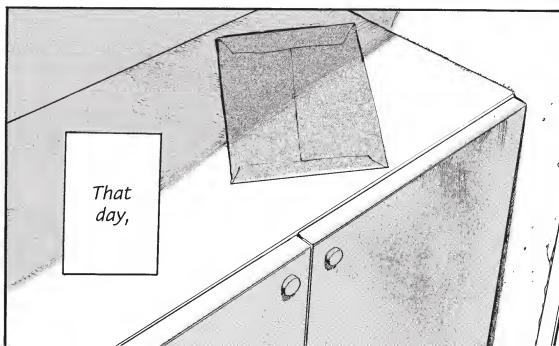
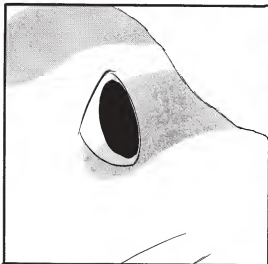


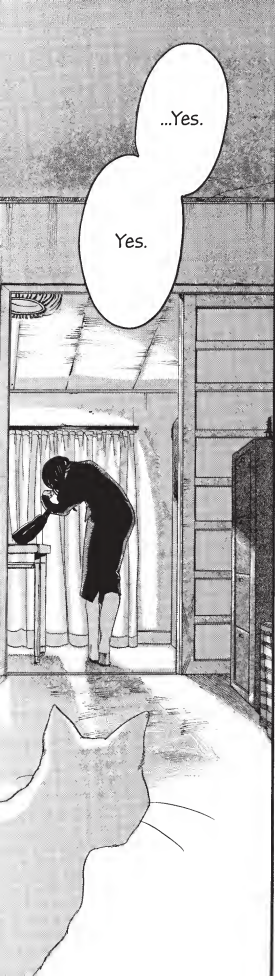


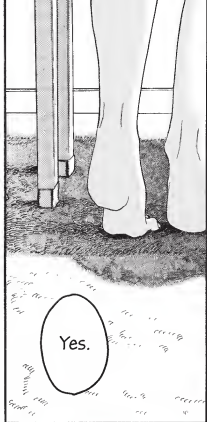












Yes.



...Yes.

I am truly
sorry, sir.



I'll call
you again
as soon as I
find it...

Even I
could hear



Yes.



Yes.

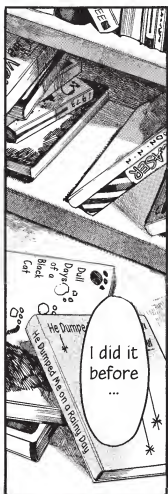
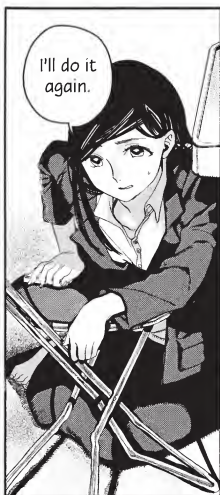
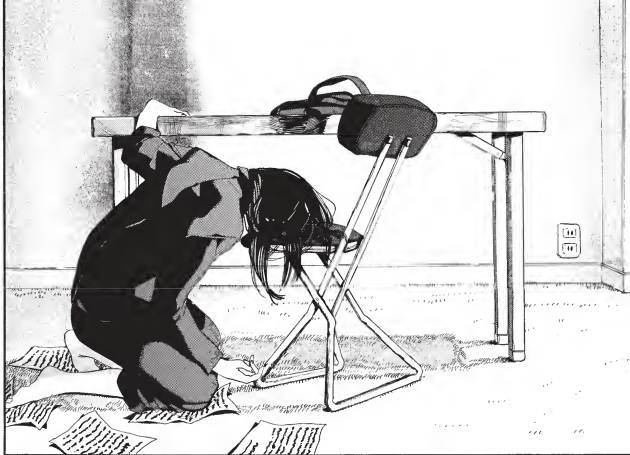


*the
voice on
the other
end of the
line.*



Yes.

If you will
excuse me,
then...





it'll be
okay...



*I felt as
if the long,
dark shadow
surrounding
her*



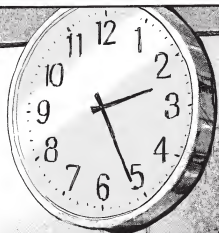
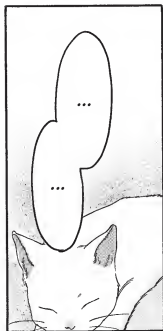
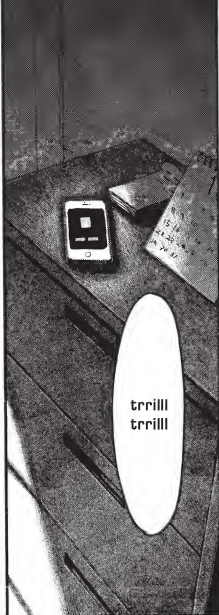
*was going
to spirit
her away
somewhere.*

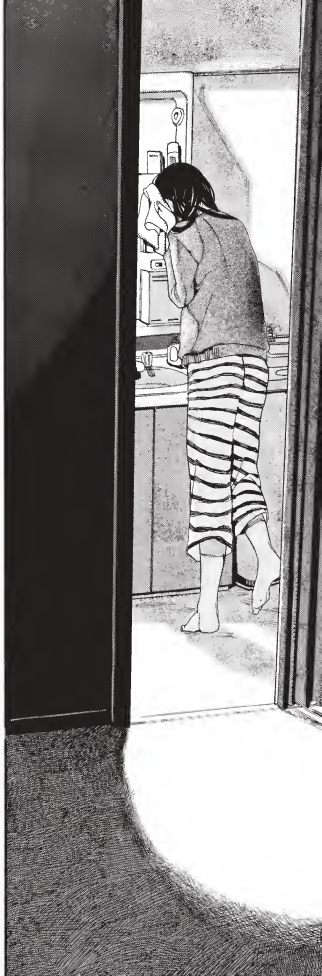
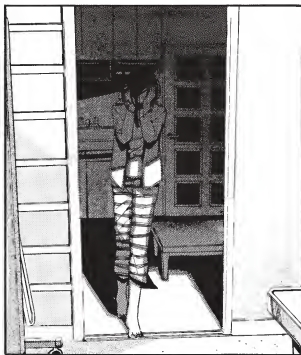


I was able
to do it
once.

If I stay up
all night
again,











*and she
barely put
on any
makeup.*

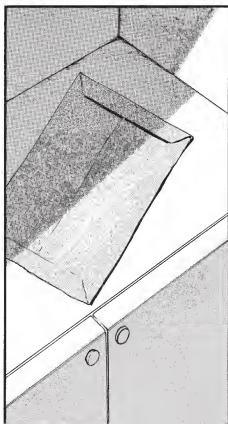


*she
didn't
sleep a
wink.*

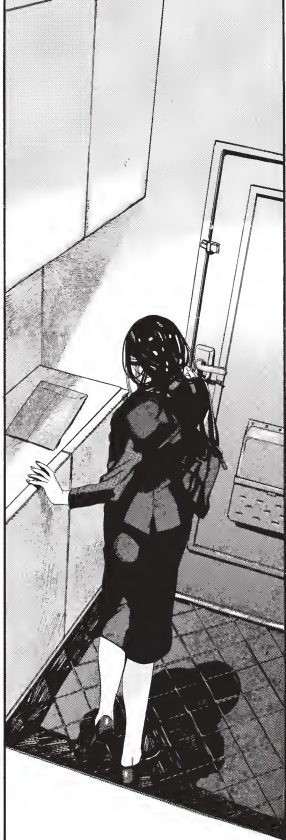
tap

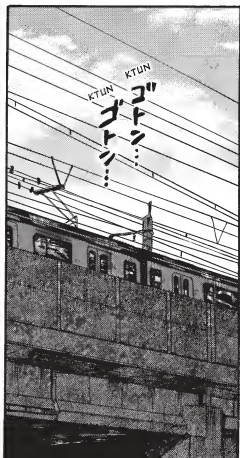


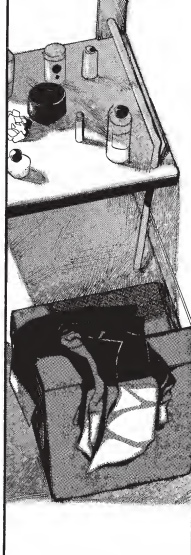
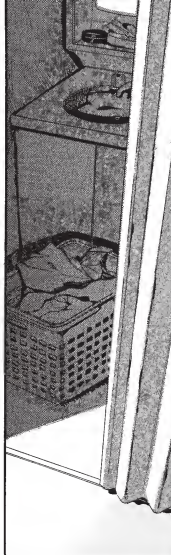
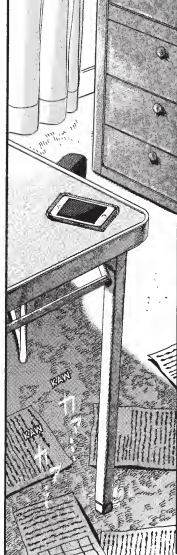
*She
didn't
eat any
break-
fast,*



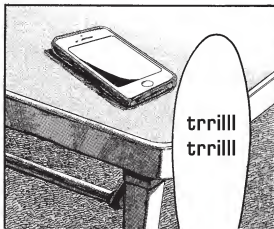
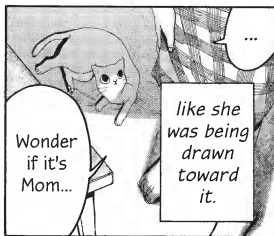
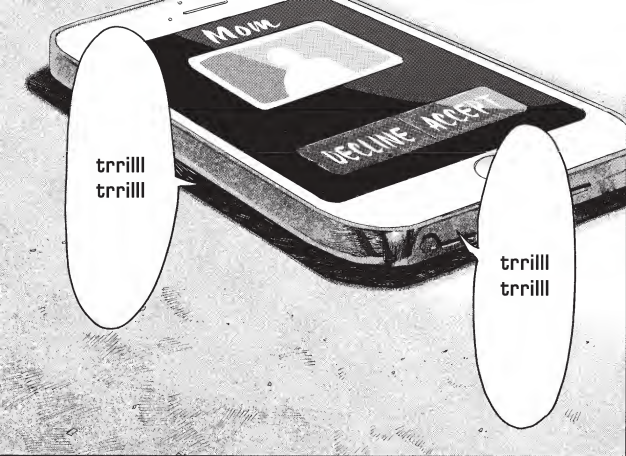
*Her
hurried
footsteps
sounded
out*

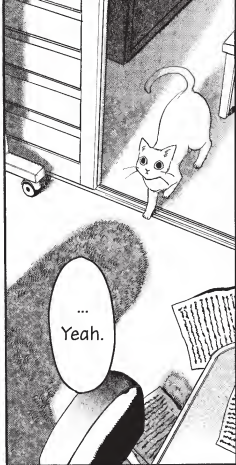












...
Yeah.



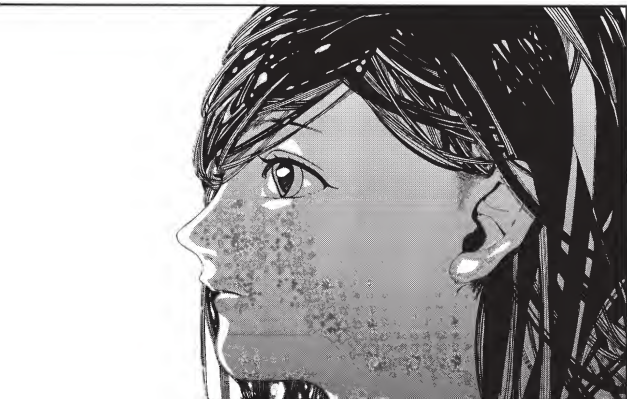
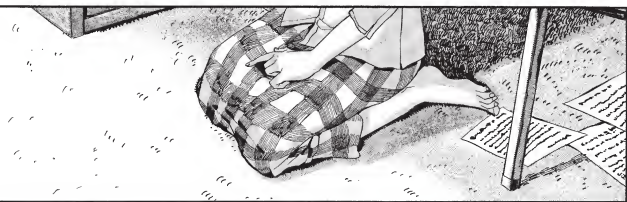
I'm fine.

Been busy
with work
lately.



bip

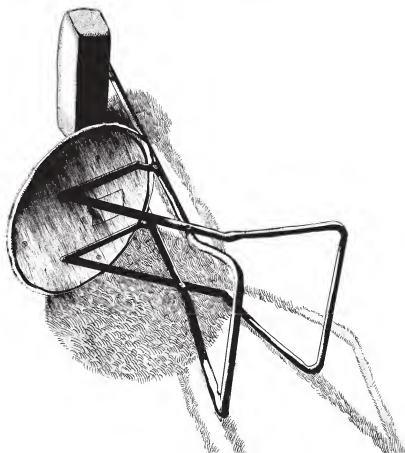
Hello?
Mom?





Congratulations,
Mom.

*And
then*





*I didn't
understand
the reason
why,*

*but she
cried there
beside me
for a long
time.*



*that
she's
lovelier
than
anyone
else,*

*that she is
always kinder
than anyone
else,*

*I'm the
only one
who sees*



*that she
lives more
earnestly
than anyone
else.*

Someone
...

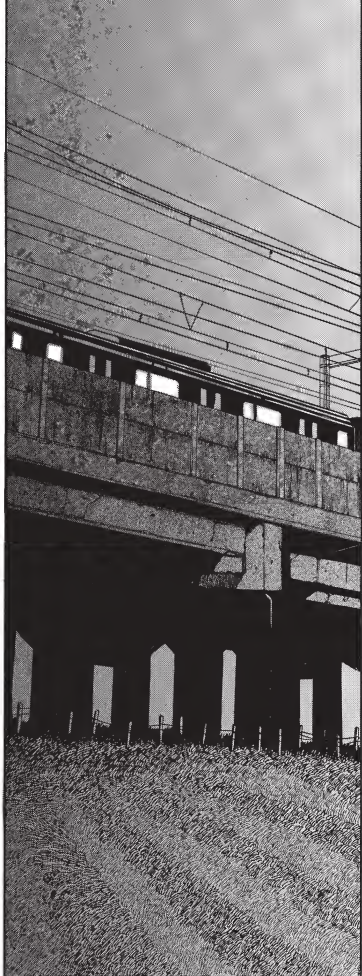
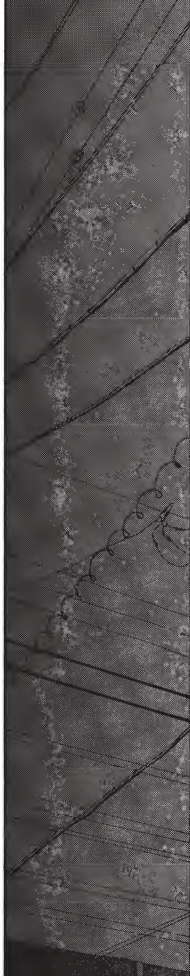
Someone
...

...
one
...

*I hear
her voice.*



Someone
help me...





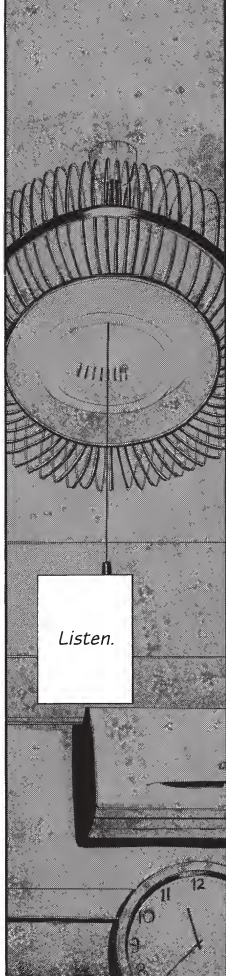
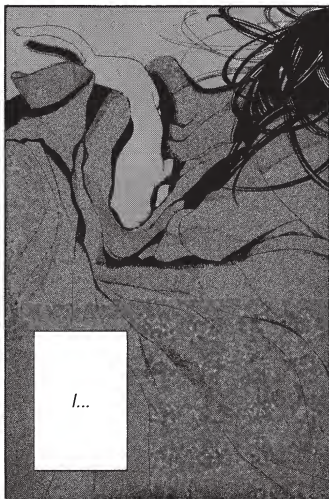
*I felt her
disconsolation
through every
one of my
hairs,*

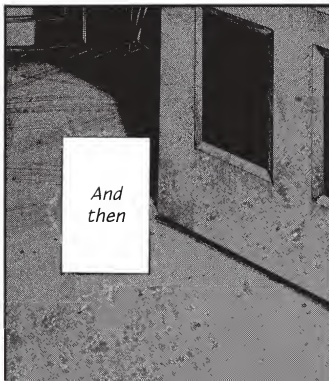
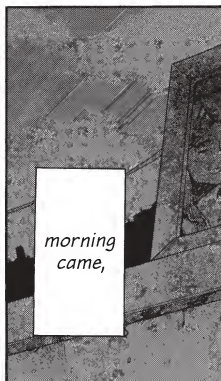
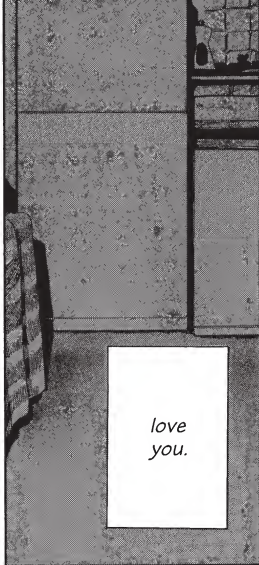
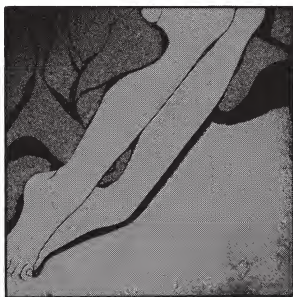
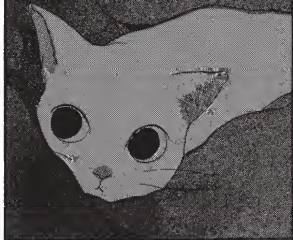


*and little
by little,
the world's
warmth
cooled, too.*











*and she was
gone from the
apartment.*



*In the
aimless
darkness
of space,*



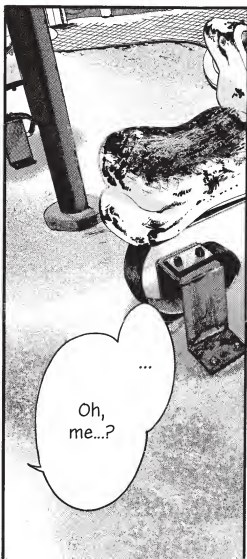
*this world
that we've
been placed on
continues
to turn.*

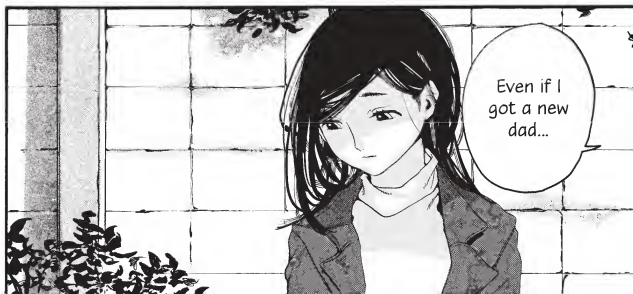
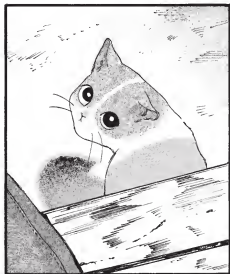


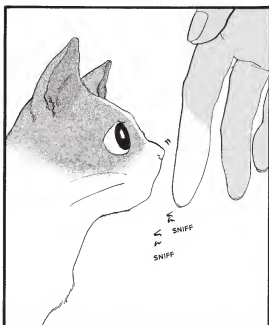
Yaaah!

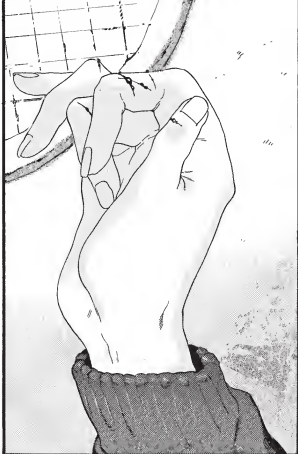
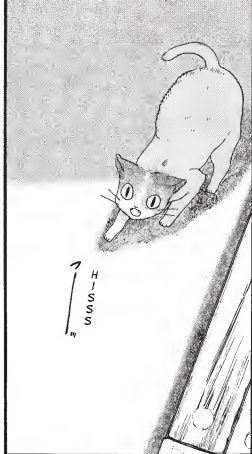
Ah
ha ha
ha!

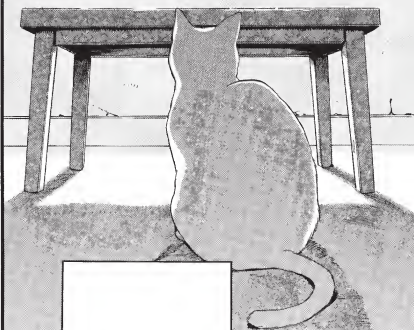
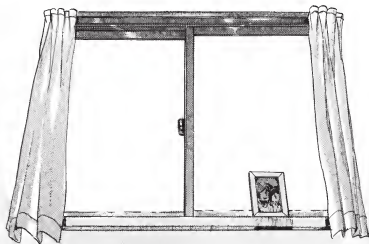
Chapter 4: "Winter Landscape"





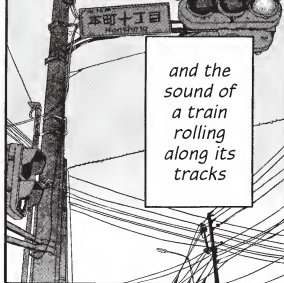




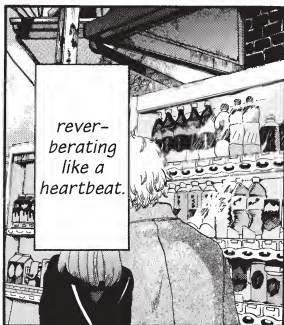


*she run
off to,
I wonder?*

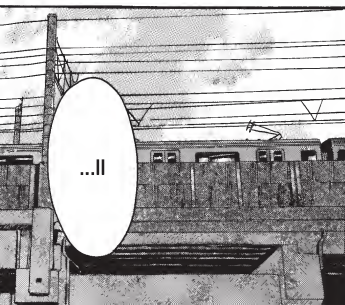




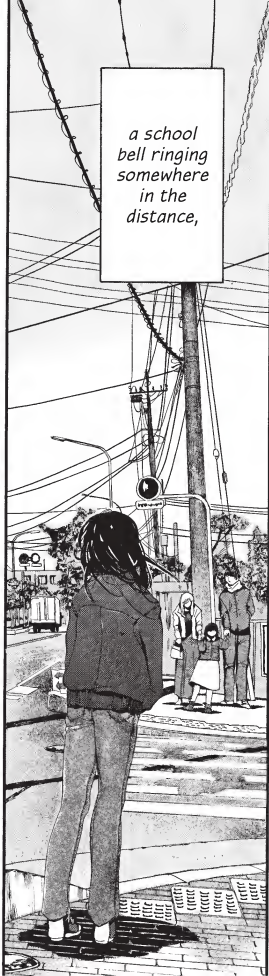
*and the
sound of
a train
rolling
along its
tracks*



*rever-
berating
like a
heartbeat.*



...||



*a school
bell ringing
somewhere
in the
distance,*



trrill
trrill



trrill
trrill



As if.

Who
is it?

My
folks.



They call
me as soon
as they get
a tiny bit
worried.

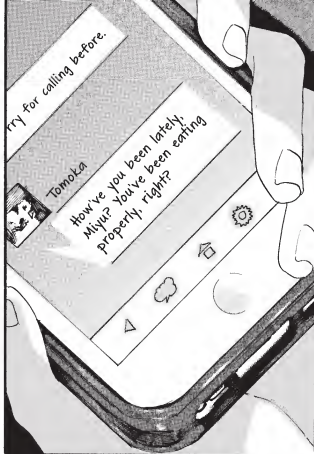


trr...

Aren't
you going
to answer
that?

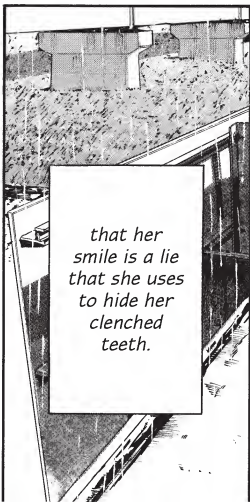


I hate talking
on the phone.
I feel like there's
nowhere
to run.





*But, it
could be*



*that her
smile is a lie
that she uses
to hide her
clenched
teeth.*



*love her
face when
she smiles.*

A small, dark-framed picture hangs on a light-colored wall. The picture inside is blurry and indistinct.

*I can't
even say,
"You'll be all
right."*

A detailed black and white illustration of water ripples, with many fine lines representing the surface of the water.

*I don't
understand
why she
cried.*

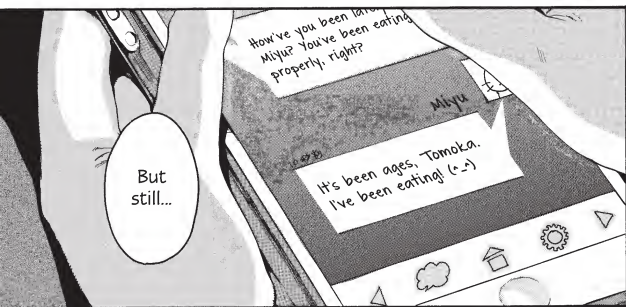
A wide-angle black and white illustration of a park or garden. There are large trees, a bench, and a small structure in the background. Rain is falling, indicated by vertical lines.

*I gotta be
independent,
but...*

*But
I...*



*will
always be
by your
side.*



But
still...



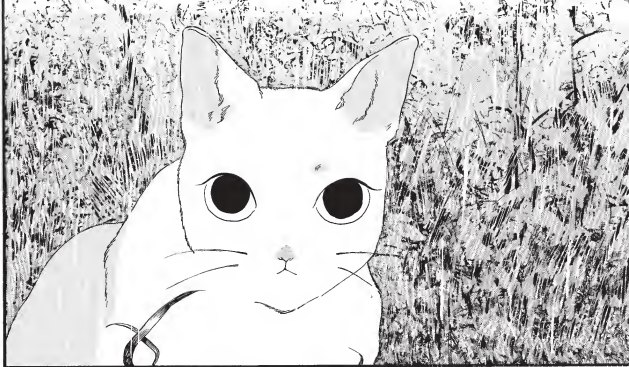
*After
all, I...*

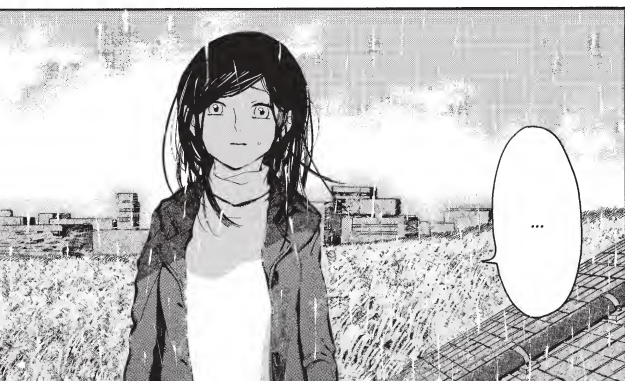
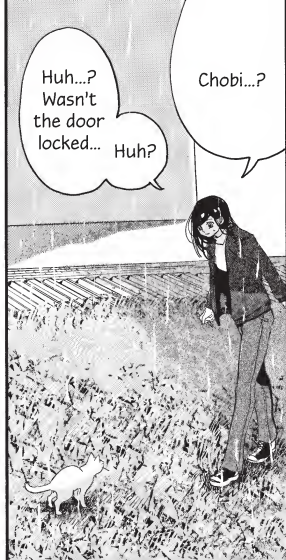
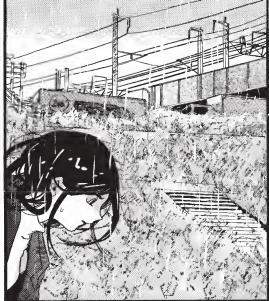




*am
your
cat.*









Chobi...!
I'm so
sorry...!



...



I'm so
sorry
...

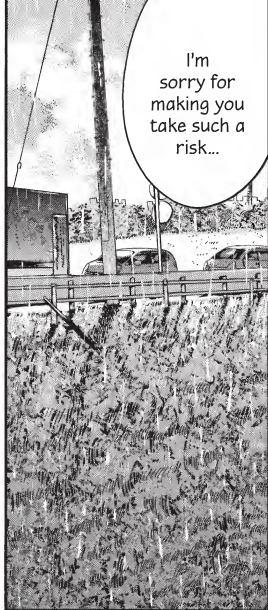
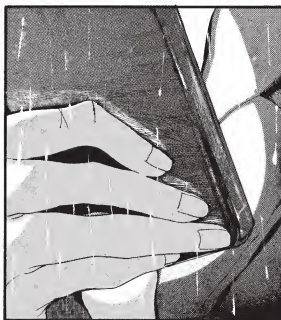
I'm a
terrible
owner,
aren't I...



I'm so
glad...

Thank
goodness
you're
not
hurt...

Did you
come
here all
alone
...?





You're so warm...

Let's go home



It's been ages
I've been eating

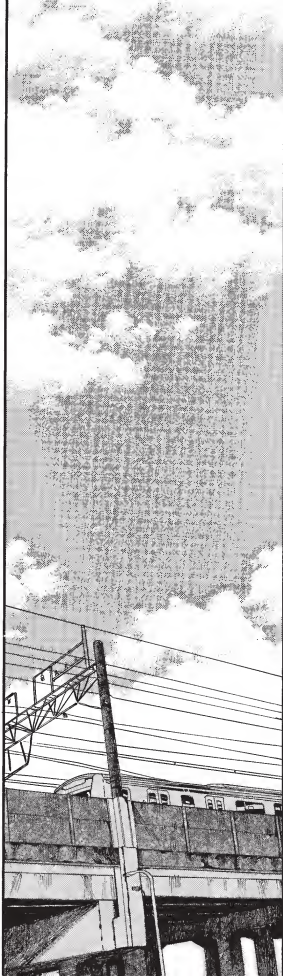
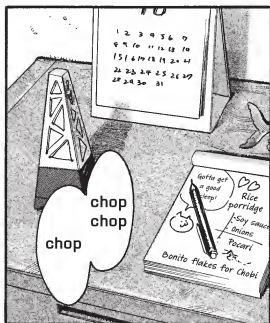
Tomoka

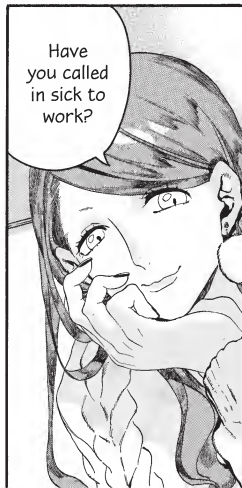
What's wrong? Are you
feeling a bit blue?

together.

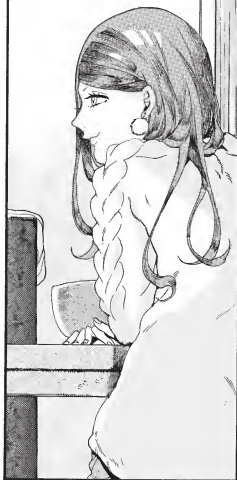
Thank you
for looking
for me,

Chobi.







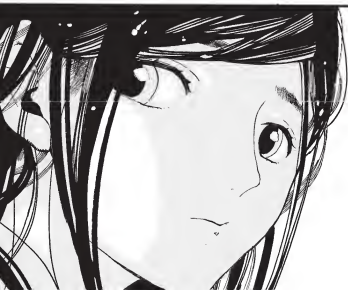


...Hm?

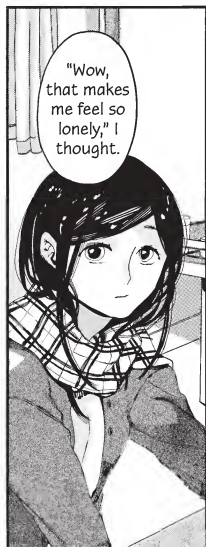
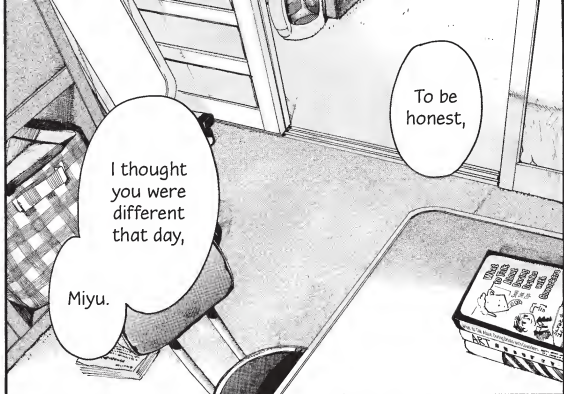
When we
had lunch
together?
This
summer.

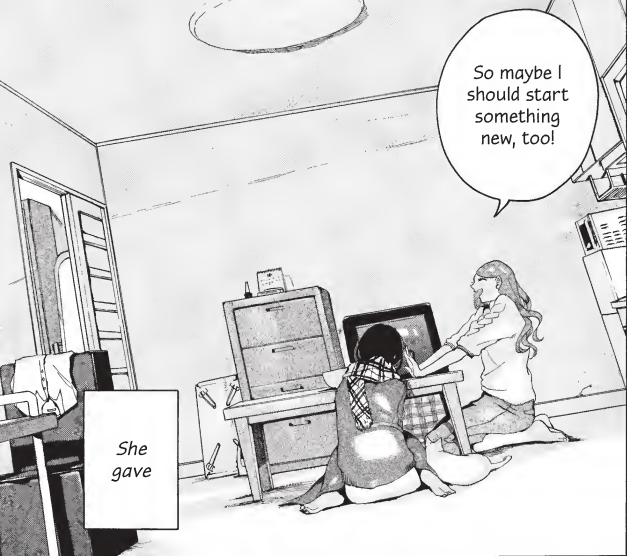


This
past
summer
...



...Yeah.





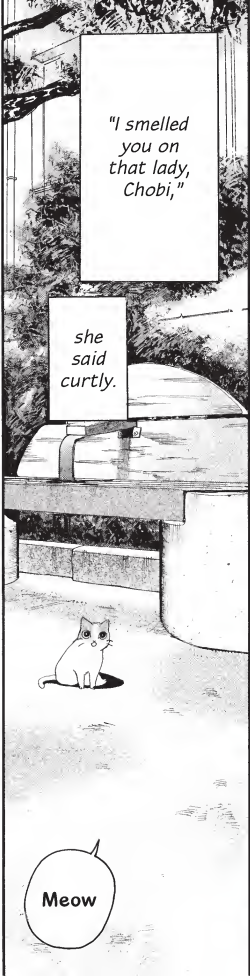
So maybe I
should start
something
new, too!

*She
gave*



But what a
mystery
...

*a
somewhat
bashful
smile.*



*"I smelled
you on
that lady,
Chobi,"*

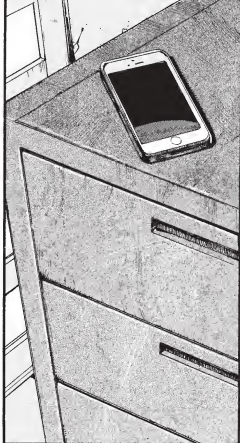
*she
said
curtly.*

Meow



I mean,
I wonder
how Chobi
here knew
where you
were, Miyu?

*What
happened
was that
Mimi
told me.*



*The
seasons
changed
...*



*and now
it's winter.*



*so it's
still dark
out when
she leaves
in the
morning.*

*Wrapped in
her thick
coat, she
looks like a
huge cat.*



*Dawn
comes
late in
winter,*

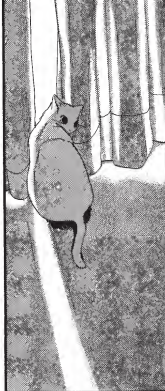


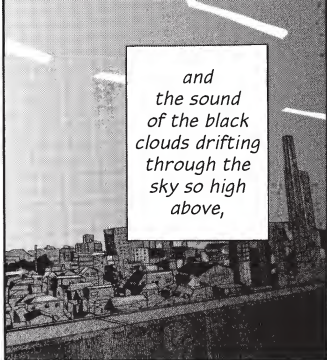
Chobi.



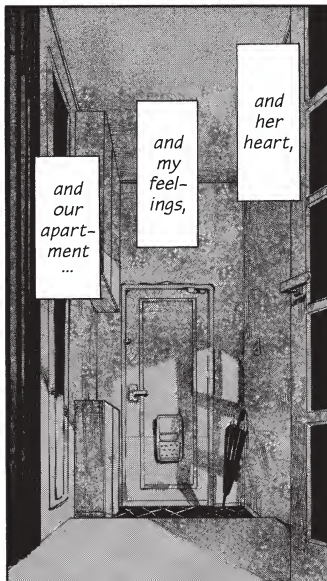
*She's
beautiful
today,
too.*







*and
the sound
of the black
clouds drifting
through the
sky so high
above,*



*and
our
apart-
ment
...*

*and
my
feel-
ings,*

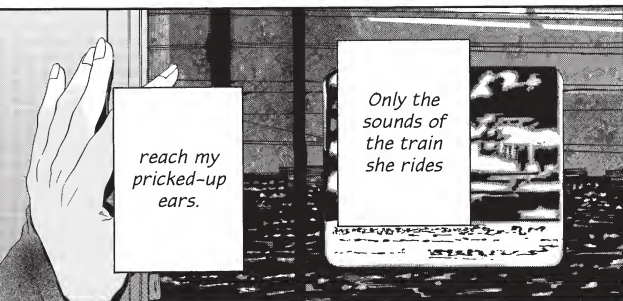
*and
her
heart,*

*and
her
cold
finger-
tips,*

*Can I bring
him home
with me...?*

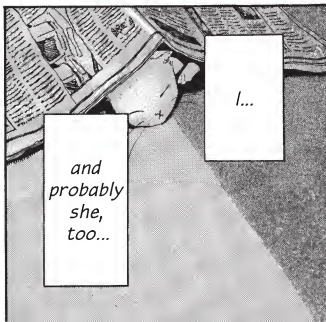


*The
snow soaks
up every
sound...*



*reach my
pricked-up
ears.*

*Only the
sounds of
the train
she rides*



I...

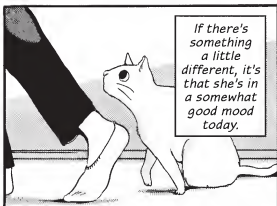
*and
probably
she,
too...*

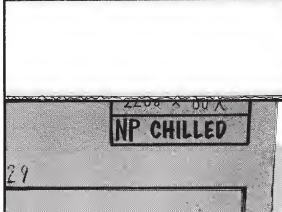
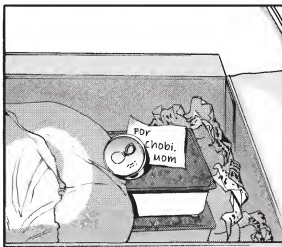
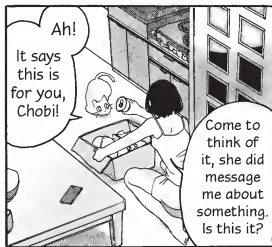
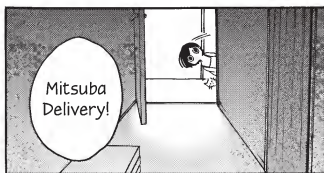


*like this
world,
I think.*

*And so,
a new spring
comes again.*

End of "Winter Landscape"





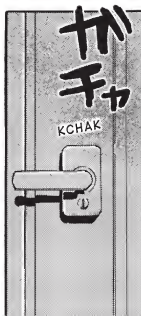
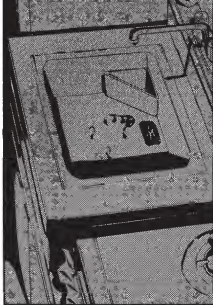
They
got their
pictures
back. Mom
looks so
pretty!

Are we
not going
to open
this can
today?



Whoa!







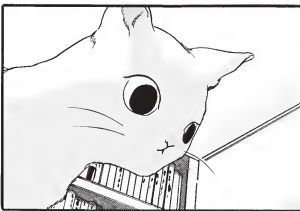
*But
sometimes
I get
uneasy.*

Rrgh
...

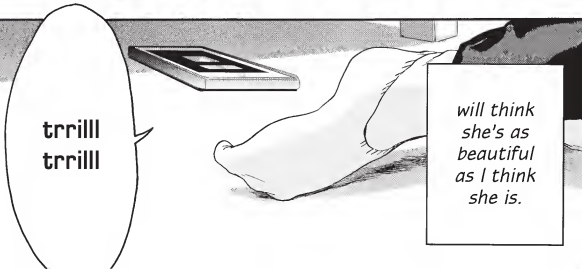


...

*She was
beautiful
today
again
when she
came
home.*

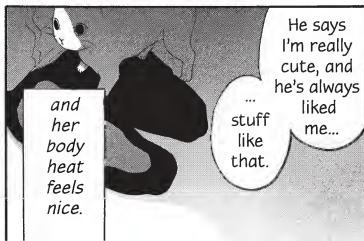


*Because
it's to be
expected
that others*



trrill
trrill

*will think
she's as
beautiful
as I think
she is.*





*I love
everything
about
her.*

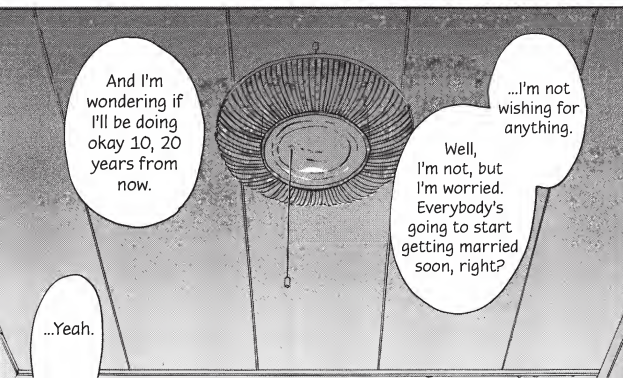


*When
she's in
good
spirits,
and when
she's not.*



...I
don't
know.

I think
he's a nice
person,
but...



And I'm
wondering if
I'll be doing
okay 10, 20
years from
now.

...I'm not
wishing for
anything.

Well,
I'm not, but
I'm worried.
Everybody's
going to start
getting married
soon, right?

...Yeah.



...
Yeah.

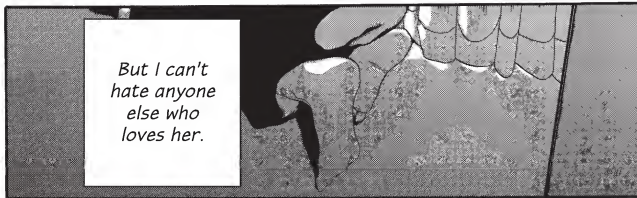


I wish
I was born
a boy...



when
talk of
marriage
comes up,
all that
effort
seems
pointless.

And
no
matter
how
hard I
work,



*But I can't
hate anyone
else who
loves her.*

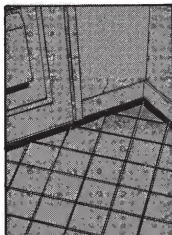


Ah
ha
ha!

That's
true.



*After all,
anyone who
loves someone
like her,
who is so
earnest,
must surely
also live
earnestly.*





I'm home!

When she came home,



Oh! I forgot about the cat food Mom sent.



After that night, the man who saw her home never came by again.

she was as beautiful as always.

Let's make dinner.



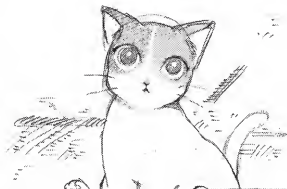
Mrowr

Tasty, huh, Chobi?

"She And Her Cat" Fin

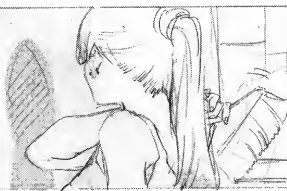


*and I'm
very hungry
right now.*



*My
name is
Mimi,*

*But
right now
she's lost
in thought,
working on a
painting.*



*She's the
one that
feeds me.*



*Quit
staring at
me, you
glutton!*

*I love her
'cause she's
so tough and
strong.*

Meow!



*Cup
noodles
are
yummy,
huh?*



Thank you to Naruki Nagakawa, author
of the novel version of 'She & Her Cat'
(Kanzen Publishing)! I love Mimi and Reina!



5 Centimeters per Second

Story by MAKOTO SHINKAI

Art by YUKIKO SEIKE

Based on the Multiple Award Winning Film

Remember a time before cell phones could be found in every pocket? Or when even accessing the world wide web was something only readily available in a library? Back then letters still filled up postboxes and moments just felt so much more precious when captured on Polaroid film. Now life seems to move at the speed of light. Our memories are captured and shared with the world on social media platforms. And love, which is already capricious, can feel like it is moving at terminal velocity.

In Makoto Shinkai's defining work, the internationally renowned director and animator unfolds a love story that is as timeless as it is fleeting. Yukiko Seike's rendition of this modern classic adds a new level of emotion and intimacy that is unique to its source material.

"Five Centimeters is ultimately about moving on from past connections instead of just living in the past, about finding a way to become happy in the present rather than just pining for what has been lost over time. In that sense *Five Centimeters* is Shinkai's most mature and complicated work yet."

— Anime News Network

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your life?

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She and Her Cat

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Translation: Kumar Sivasubramanian

Production: Grace Lu

Anthony Quintessenza

